

OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH!"—Shakespeare.

VOL. I.

PARIS, (ME.).....THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 9, 1824.

NO 10.

OBSERVER'S FOUNT.

For the Observer.

"Many are Poets and perchance the best,
Who never pent their inspiration."
When sprightly strains awoke the dance,
And pleasure's pulse beat high,
And rapture spoke in every glance
And beam'd in every eye,
Have you not felt a pensive charm,
Half painful and half sweet,
Steal from your cheek the blushes warm
And check your flying feet?
When others smile'd, have you not sigh'd,
Nor knew a reason why,
Yet would not have that sigh denied
For all their revelry?
When angry clouds in conflict met,
And loud the thunder crashed,
And heaven's arch on fire seem'd set
So fast the lightning flash'd,
Have you not gaz'd upon the scene,
With pleasure mix'd with fear,
And joy to see a soul within,
No thunder-bolt could scar?
When spring her grassy carpet spread,
And deck'd it o'er with flowers,
And singing birds and zephyrs sped,
To repossess their bower's;
Then gazing on the scene so bright,
Desire every care,
Have you not felt your heart grow light,
And nature's gladness share?
At evening's close, when near and far
Day's busy hum was hush'd,
And brighter shone the evening star,
As fainter twilight blus'd,
When cool and pure the breezes fan'd,
And dews distil'd so soft,
Have you not felt your heart expand,
And rise on wings aloft?
Forgot each little thought and care,
And left your heavenly birth;
And long'd to soar forever there,
Nor drop again to earth?
There may be poetry within,
Though not in language dress'd:
There may be music in the soul,
Though not by word's express'd.

M.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Mr. Editor: I am no caucus man, and abhor caucuses; and cannot bring myself to entertain any respect for their decisions or advice. Who are the persons, and what is the standing, in society, of those who usually compose our Caucuses? However meritorious and reputable some or even all the individuals may be who compose these Caucuses, it may be asserted, with truth, that they are rarely the true representatives of the people, or of those who must bear the burthens of taxation; and, in fact, support the Government. Caucuses! Truly, Mr. Editor, it is high time, that the free, enlightened people of America should view them in their true character and treat them with merited contempt. That people, who permit themselves to be dictated to, or influenced in their elections, by the recommendations or advice of a caucus, composed, as they generally are, of busy demagogues, selected for the purpose, by a few presumptuous meddlers in the affairs of their neighbors, are unworthy the blessings of a free government. Permit me to repeat the question: Of whom are these caucuses composed? The answer may be, of men; perhaps of freemen. But, the question is, are they not usually, in fact, self-created bodies of dictators? Or, are they fairly elected and authorized to act by fair majorities of the legal voters whose rights they assume? Without fear of contradiction, I confidently assert, that, so far, at least, as their mode of creation has come to my knowledge, those modest assemblages denominated Caucuses, are not elected or authorized to assemble, by a majority of the voters, or by a majority of one half, or of one fourth of the voters in the County or community to whom they presume to dictate. What proportion, Sir, of the legal voters of Oxford, do you suppose, had a voice in the selection and appointment of the little Caucus assembled at Paris in June last? But the independent voters of Oxford can readily answer this question. The farce commenced by a few lines in the Eastern Argus, purporting to be noticed from a "COUNTRY COMMITTEE"!—Yes, Mr. Editor, the "COUNTRY COMMITTEE," without a name! this same nameless Committee, created by Mr. Nobody, through the medium of the Argus, invited, or I should rather say, commanded, the assemblage of a Caucus, at the Court-House, in Paris, immediately after the sitting of the Court of Common Pleas; but, as I have not the Argus before me, I believe the Caucus were requested to assemble immediately upon the sitting of the Court! And what was the next step in this Caucus juggling? Perhaps in one or two towns of the whole County, some kind friend of the people undertook to notify the voters, all the voters, in the town, that the famous Caucus was to be assembled at Paris; and honestly named a time and place in the town, to assemble and elect a Delegate to appear and act for them in the Paris Caucus; but such a fair course of proceeding, if there were any such, was not generally observed.

Most of these public Caucuses are not composed of persons selected by the voters in the several towns, thus fairly notified, and assembled, and having an opportunity to choose their Representative for the Grand Caucus. Such opportunities are rarely given to the towns to choose their Delegates to our County Caucuses. On the contrary, it is quite notorious to the voters in the several towns, that but very few of them have an opportunity to vote in the choice of "Delegates," (as they are modestly called) to attend a General Caucus—the business, in the appointment of these Caucus-Gentry, is generally conducted, with great secrecy, in the towns, by a few "knowing ones;" some half dozen "choice spirits" assemble, with great caution, resolve themselves into a "Committee as of the whole," and select their Tool to act for them, and to further their sinister views, in the Grand Caucus; not to conform to the will of the people! Thus we see the people, who bear the burthen and brunt of the day, "set at naught," their rights, as freemen and equals, disregarded; and their best interests despised. The truth of these remarks, as regards these self-created Caucuses, is fully demonstrated, in the doings of the grand "national" abortion, at Washington, last winter, "conceived in sin and brought forth in iniquity," by a Van Buren, Van Splitter, and "Hottentot of York," alias Van Holmes. Of all the great and good men of this enlightened, free and virtuous nation, that band of modest Dictators, (triumphantly denominated the "National Caucus,") could find not one to suit their purposes. Oh, no! they will have none but a blind, palsied Duellist for President of the United States! and for Vice President no true born son of America could be found to suit their taste. They must have a foreigner, a Genevan, the great To-Pan of the whiskey Rebellion against Washington's administration, to play their game for them, in the character of Vice. But the people do not, will not "love to have it so." And was not our little Oxford Caucus of similar character? About half as many persons, as there are towns in the County, have the effrontery to assemble, under color of Representatives of the County; and virtually to dictate, to them, the votes they are to give, when they come to the polls to exercise the high prerogative of independent freemen!

With these facts in view, the good people of Oxford cannot feel under the slightest obligation to regard the caucus nominations. They will surely attach no importance to those nominations; but will give their votes, independently, for all, any or either of the gentlemen announced by the Caucus, or for others, as they shall see fit.

ANDROSCOGGIN.

For the Oxford Observer.
Sketches of the Mineralogy and Geology of Oxford County.....No. 3.

IRON ORE.

The extensive diffusion of those metals, which are so necessary in the arts of life, affords a remarkable instance of the benevolence of Deity, in bringing home to the wants of every people, the means of their gratification. Iron, the most useful of the metals, is peculiar to no climate or soil. It is scattered over every country with sparing hand; but is believed however to predominate more in northern than southern latitudes. The United States are uncommonly rich in this mineral, and from some little examination that has been made in this county, it is apparent, that we have, by no means, been slighted by nature, in the distribution of this most useful metal.

Magnetic Oxide of Iron occurs in Buckfield, about half a mile south from the road leading from this place to Buckfield Village, and upon a farm on which Mr. Alden lives. A bed of this ore there presents itself on the top of a considerable hill, exhibiting a surface of two or three square rods, as it breaks out from a ledge of coarse granite, that is very abundantly filled with garnets. As it all disappears immediately under the soil, no safe judgment can be formed as to the extent of the iron. It has been blasted a number of times, and the lower specimens exhibit about the same degree of richness with the upper. The part exposed to the air has become considerably tarnished; but upon a recent fracture, it exhibits a bright metallic appearance, and a structure somewhat granulated. When reduced to powder, the magnet takes up seventy-six parts out of the hundred. Octahedral crystals are frequently observed in it. On Mr. Waterman's farm, about one mile North from this, the ore again exhibits itself, not so abundantly but somewhat richer. The ore in this vicinity was bought up a few years since, by a gentleman from Plymouth county, in Massachusetts, as was said, for the purpose of erecting works to smelt it. For some reason or other, the project has been abandoned. A fine stream of water passes in the neighborhood of this iron, abundant in falls, from which any power might be gained that would be useful in working the ore.

Brown Oxide of Iron.—About the shore of Thomas's Pond, in Waterford, adhering to the surfaces of the rocks. It does not seem to be very abundant, but presents itself in beautiful botryoidal, lenticular, mamillary, and stalactical formations. They serve as fine decorations for the calaia.

Bog Iron Ore is believed to be plenty in this county. It has been found in almost every town where any search has been made. A furnace, for the purpose of smelting it, was erected a few years ago in Turner, but it not proving profitable, the project was abandoned. In Greenwood, it is found of a porous or cellular structure, the interior of which, is lined with a blue phosphate of iron. No very extensive bed has yet been found; but from its universal dissemination, it probably exists somewhere in large deposits.

Phosphate of Iron is found on the lowlands, in many places, in globular masses, of an earthy structure, and exhibiting a fine blue color. It is found on the farms of Lemuel Jackson and Josiah Smith, of this town.

Pyrates in cubical crystals are very common. On the farm of Mr. Smith, mentioned above, have been discovered some that were magnetic. At Mount Mica, iron has been observed in connexion with Arsenic.

Sulphate of Iron (copperas) in efflorescence, is very frequent on many of the ledges in this County. In Andover it has even been gathered for use. I have seen some beautiful specimens, obtained from Letter E, in the North-East part of this County—they were as large and as thick as the hand. A manufactory of this article was established in Winthrop, County of Kennebec, during the late war, and was found to be profitable. The ledge was broken in pieces, put into vats, and leached—and the water was expelled by evaporation. On many of the hills, in Albany and Bachecker's Grant, surveyors have informed me, that their needles refused to trive, and were strongly affected. This County is, however, so far distant from the seaboard or from any navigable river, that at present, there would be but few inducements to raise works for the smelting of iron, should a good quality be found in abundance. Still, it is good quality be found in abundance. Still, it is well worth a while to notice all new localities.

VIATOR.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Trenton Emporium.
PROGRESS OF ERROR.

Avoid the appearance of evil.

Great crimes generally spring from small beginnings; as well as great trees and great cities. The heart grows hard and wicked by degrees, and probably the worst man that ever lived, can recollect a time when he shuddered and hesitated at the idea of committing a small offence. This truth should be often impressed upon the young—say to them "avoid the appearance of evil;" for every time you deliberately do a wrong thing, you pour a dose of poison into the heart, which will tend to destroy conscience, and break down the principles of virtue you ought to cherish.

The traveller who put up at the old sign of the Gen. Wayne, in Alesbury, some fifteen or eighteen years ago, I promise you, did not leave that house without shaking hands with, and praising somewhat, Montgomery Rosco, the inn-keeper's son, as fine a little boy as ever blessed a parent with the full blossoming of early promises. He was so obedient to his parents, so attentive and respectful to strangers, so kind and invariably polite to every one, and withal, he learned so smart at school, that every one loved and admired him.

Few youth ever left home with fairer prospects and with better character than did Montgomery, when, at the age of fifteen, he was sent to Philadelphia, and put under the care of a business-doing merchant, that he might get such an insight into the business, as would justify his father in setting him up in a store in Alesbury; for this was the destiny he had marked out for his favorite child. His history is directly in point in establishing what I said at the beginning; and though few may have passed through as singular a complication of circumstances in their way, I am fully satisfied that his, in all its main and general features, is the history of thousands.

I said he was apprenticed to a merchant—it was to one Mr. Markley; his master esteemed him highly, and placed in him unlimited confidence. For a little while he remembered the kind admonition of his faithful father, and bestowed great care on the matter of selecting company—was conscientious in the discharge of every duty—and tried as well as he was able to avoid the appearance of evil. One day, however, he went to a neighboring store a moment, to see a young gentleman and return a borrowed book. His friend, very politely drew a glass of wine from one of the casks, and pressed him to drink—he did so, and departed.

The next day, the same person stepped in to see him—he happened to be alone—and the strong desire not to be behindhand with his new neighbor, overcame the scruples of conscience, and he treated him to a glass of wine. In the hurry of the moment, he did not stop the liquor properly. His master came in, saw the neglect, and inquired—"Montgomery, have you been at the wine cask?" It was an awful moment to him—he dared not pause to think—he yielded to another temptation, and answered, trembling—"No, Sir, I have not." The old gentleman looked at him searchingly

—then turned and stopped the liquor tight himself.

The next morning, the same young gentleman stepped into the store and asked Mr. M. to sell him a cask of such wine as Montgomery had given him the evening before. Mr. M. looked at Montgomery again, as if to say—tell the truth next time. The exposure was too humiliating for the high-spirited youth to bear. He saw his friend and entreated him to tell Mr. M. that he drew the wine himself. His friend laughed, and told him he would for an oyster supper. The bargain was struck—he acquitted Montgomery in Mr. Markley's eyes; but the poor boy was destitute of money. He had already taken some long steps aside. He took another—and resorted to his master's drawer for money to pay the expense of the supper he had promised.

While they sat in the cellar to which they had repaired, a gaming board was produced—and he was asked to play for a small sum. The thought struck him that here was a chance to win the money he had taken from his master, and return it. He played and lost. He played again, and again—still he lost.

His error was now of an alarming character. He became desperate—he took the further steps from the counter, which were necessary to pay what he borrowed and lost. It was missed. He saw himself liable to be discovered and ruined, and resolved at a single effort to retrieve his character, by procuring the sum deficient, and depositing it somewhere, where it might seem to have been overlooked.

He rose, late at night, entered the store, took two hundred dollars, and went to a gambling-house where he was confident he could win the money. The morning came. Mr. M. happened not to examine the drawer which had contained the money, himself; and at ten o'clock told Montgomery to carry it to the old bank.

Mr. Markley had a large deposit in another bank, and the infatuated youth drew a check, on that bank, for the \$200, signed his master's name to it, presented it, and was detected. He confessed the whole affair when it was too late. He had intended to deposit the money he thus attempted to draw in lieu of the money lost, and depend upon chance to conceal his crime yet a little while.

Poor fellow—I saw him once, afterwards, and with a tear in his eye, and grasping my hand, he said—"I am going to the State-Prison, for a six-penny glass of wine"—alluding to the first error he committed, and which had led to all the rest.

To bring about unanimity in a jury at the last Wexford Assizes, a stratagem was resorted to, which deserved to be recorded. The evidence against Gribble (the revenue officer charged with the robbery of Tobacco from the King's stores,) appeared to be conclusive. Notwithstanding the able defence of him by his counsel (Mr. Smith,) it was the general impression in court that he could not escape conviction. Only one of the jury, however, was under that impression. "Well, gentlemen," said he to the others, "since you will not agree to adopt my view of the case, a thought strikes me by which we can get over the difficulty. I'll write 'guilty,' and then I'll retire and you can act as you think proper." The expedient was approved of—the fearful word "guilty" was written down. Our readers, no doubt, picture in imagination the sword of justice like that of Damocles, suspended over the head of poor Gribble; but as the proverb says, "all is not lost that is in danger, the conscientious juryman having stepped aside, his worthy companions added "Not!" Waterford pap.

Peculiar Good.—We have seldom to record a more splendid act of munificence and philanthropy than we have this day the pleasure to announce to our readers. It is by such deeds that the memory of the wealthy man is embalmed and blessed to the remotest posterity. The will of EBENEZER KNIGHT DEXTER, Esq. late Marshal of this district, was presented for probate on Monday last, and on being read it was found, that the whole of his valuable estate, with the exception of a few legacies and an annuity of \$1000 a year to his sister, was given to the Town of Providence, in trust for the poor!

It is estimated that this munificent gift will amount to the sum of "sixty thousand dollars." Col. Dexter possessed a rich tract of 40 acres of land in the neck, upon which, the will provides, that an Asylum shall be erected by the town for the poor, and the property which he has given to his native town, independent of the land, shall be funded for the support of the Asylum. There are various provisions in the will respecting the establishment, which manifest the deep interest which this liberal benefactor of the poor felt in the success of his benevolent plan. We trust that this bright example will be emulated, and that others of our wealthy citizens may hereafter recollect, when about to leave their vast possessions in this world, that their survivors may be truly said, "the poor ye have always with ye"—and make provision accordingly.—Prov. Patriot.

OBSERVER.

PATRIOT, THURSDAY MORNING, SEPT. 9, 1824.

GEN. LA FAYETTE

Now engrosses the attention of the United States. Almost every paper is filled with accounts of his reception in the different towns that he has visited. Party spirit is laid aside, while people of almost every age and sex, unite to render respect to him who fought the battles of our country. Even those papers that have heretofore been entirely devoted to the *Presidential* question, now lay it aside, and seem to forget that there is more than one candidate for that important office. This, in our humble opinion, is as it should be—and it is one happy trait in our national character, that, however we may disagree, with respect to men and measures among ourselves, yet when we are threatened with an invading enemy, or visited by our national benefactors, but *very few*, if any, are found, who will not exert their utmost to prevent or expel the one, or, with heart-felt satisfaction, pay a tribute of respect to the other.

We feel happy in announcing to our readers, that this distinguished "Guest of the Nation" will visit this State next spring. The following is his answer to an invitation given him by the Selectmen of Portland, in behalf of the town :

Boston, August 27, 1824.

SIR.—When I had the heartful gratification to embark on this happy visit to the United States, I anticipated the pleasure to pay my respects to the citizens of the State of Maine, and the town of Portland. That intention could not but be confirmed by the kind and flattering invitation you have been pleased to transmit. I much regret that previous engagements, and the propriety not to defer for a long time my journey towards the seat of government at Washington City, make it impossible for me, at this moment, to indulge my eager desire to visit the town of Portland. But on my return to this part of the Union, and most certainly before I leave the American shore, I shall have the honor, personally to offer to the citizens of Portland, the tribute of my respect and gratitude.

Be pleased, Sir, to accept my respectful acknowledgments and regard.

LA FAYETTE.

ISAAC ADAMS, Esq. Chairman of the Selectmen of the town of Portland.

The following was the *Order of Arrangements* (which we copy from the *Boston Weekly Messenger*) for the reception of General La Fayette, in Boston, on Tuesday the 24th ult.

Under the direction of Col. SAMUEL D. HARRIS, Chief Marshal, with two Aids, IGNATIUS SARGENT, and FREDERICK BACON, Jr. Esquires, assisted by twenty-five Marshals.

A Cavalcade of Citizens will be formed in Common-street, at 7 o'clock A. M. to proceed to the residence of His Excellency Governor EVERTS, in Roxbury, and take up the escort of General LA FAYETTE to the boundary line of the city. The Cavalcade will then take their position in the Procession, which will be formed in Washington-street.

The Mayor and Aldermen and Committee of Arrangements, and Members of the Common Council, in sixteen carriages, preceded by the City Marshal, will proceed from the City Hall to the boundary line, at 9 o'clock. On the arrival of the Gen. at the line, he will be addressed by the Mayor, in behalf of the citizens. A signal will then be given for a salute to be fired by the Sea Fencibles, stationed on South Boston Heights, and for the commencement of a peal from all the bells.

A procession will then be formed by the Chief Marshal, to move in the following

ORDER.—

Three Marshals.

A Corps of Light Dragoons.

Marshal.

The mounted Cavalcade, in divisions, with Marshals and intervals.

Music.

Battalion of Light Infantry.

Aid. CHIEF MARSHAL. Aid.

The Members of the Common Council in carriages. Committee of Arrangements, in four carriages. City Marshal.

The MAYOR, President of the Common Council, and Senior Aldermen, in a barouche, drawn by four green horses. Marshal.

GEN. LA FAYETTE, Marshal. In an open barouche, drawn by four white horses.

The General's family in a carriage. Marshal.

Officers of the Army and Navy of the U. S. Society of Cincinnati.

Officers of the United States Government. Field and Staff Officers of the First Division, in uniform, and mounted.

Strangers of distinction in carriages. Civil, Judicial, Municipal Officers, Societies, and Citizens, in carriages.

Two Marshals.

The procession to move through Washington-street, down Milk to Broad-street, up Milk, Court and Common-streets, to Boyl-ton-street, when the front reaches Boyl-ton-street, the procession will halt, and firm in line facing to the front.

General LA FAYETTE, and family, preceded by the Chief Marshal; and suit, and followed by the carriages of the Mayor, Committee of Arrangements, and Common Council, will pass the line, and enter the Common in Boyl-ton-street. The civil part of the procession will then be dismissed.

The Pupils of the Public schools, male and female, will be arranged on the Common in one line facing Common-street, under the direction of their Instructors, and protected by peace officers. The General and suite, and the City Authorities, preceded by the Chief Marshal, will then pass through the line, to the front of Park-street.

The Battalion of Light Infantry will be formed in line in Park-street, and be passed in review by Gen. LA FAYETTE, who will proceed to the State House, where he will be received by His Excellency the Governor and Councils on the part of the Commonwealth. The ringing of the bells will continue till the General arrives at the State House.

The Mayor and Committee, will then conduct the General to his residence at the Subscription House.

The soldiers fired by the Sea Fencibles will be reported by the Columbian Artillery, posted on Copp's Hill.

The General fired by the Sea Fencibles will be reported by the Columbian Artillery, posted on Copp's Hill.

House, a salute will be fired by the battalion of Artillery, posted on the high ground of the Common.

By order of the Committee of Arrangements.

JOSIAH QUINCY, Chairman.

On the arrival of Gen. La Fayette at the line, the Hon. Mayor, in the name of the city Government, addressed him in the following terms.

To General LA FAYETTE—

SIR.—The Citizens of Boston welcome you on your return to the United States; mindful of your early zeal in the cause of American Independence, grateful for your distinguished share in the perils and glories of its achievement. When urged by a generous sympathy, you first landed on these shores, you found a people engaged in an arduous and eventful struggle for liberty, with apparently inadequate means, and amidst dubious omens.—After the lapse of nearly half a century, you find the same people, prosperous beyond all hope and all precedent; their liberty secure; sitting in its strength, without fear and without reproach.

In your youth you joined the standard of three millions of people, raised in an unequal and uncertain conflict. In your advanced age you return and are met by ten millions of people, their descendants, whose hearts throb with a desire to greet your approach and to rejoice in it. This is not the movement of a turbulent populace excited by the fresh laurels of some recent conqueror. It is a grave, moral, intellectual impulse.

A whole people, in the enjoyment of freedom, as perfect as the condition of our nature permits, recur

with gratitude, increasing with the daily increasing sense of their blessings, to the memory of those, who, by their labors, and in their blood laid the foundations of our liberties.

Your name, Sir—the name of LA FAYETTE, is associated with the most perilous, and most glorious periods of our revolution; with the imperishable names of Washington, and of that numerous host of heroes which adorn the proudest archives of American history, and are engraven in indelible tracings on the hearts of the whole American people. Accept then, Sir, in the sincere spirit in which it is offered, this simple tribute to your virtues.

Again, Sir, the citizens of Boston bid you welcome to the cradle of American Independence, and to scenes consecrated with the blood shed by the earliest martyrs in the cause.

ANSWER.

Of General LA FAYETTE to the Mayor's Address.

To the Mayor and People of Boston—

The emotions of love and gratitude which I have been accustomed to feel on my entering this city, have ever mingled with a sense of religious reverence for the cradle of American, and, let us hope it will be hereafter said, of universal liberty.

What must be, Sir, my feelings at the blessed moment, when, after so long an absence, I find myself surrounded by the good citizens of Boston; where I am so affectionately, so honorably welcomed, not only by old friends, but by several successive generations; where I can witness the prosperity, the immense improvements, that have been the just reward of a noble struggle, virtuous morals, and truly republican institutions.

I beg of you, Mr. Mayor, gentlemen of the City Council, and all you, beloved citizens of Boston, to accept the respectful and warm thanks of a heart which has for nearly half a century been particularly devoted to your illustrious city.

Gen. La Fayette has been as far as Portsmouth, N. H. and is now going on towards the seat of our General Government.

BRIGADE MUSTER.

The First Brigade, Sixth Division, of the Militia of Maine, under the command of General WILLIAM PARSONS, Jr. will parade at Buckfield, for Inspection, Review, and Discipline, on Thursday next, (one week from to-day.)

Postmasters in the several towns, in the County of Oxford, will oblige us by remitting, as soon as possible, a correct list of votes, to be given on Monday next, in their respective towns, for Governor and Senators. Also inform us whom they elect as their Representative to the next Legislature.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Franklin," on the Presidency, has been received, but owing to the previous preparation and press of other matter, is laid over to our next.

Several other communications, on file, will meet due attention.

MARRIED.

In Wilton, Mr. Nathan Richmond, Jr. of Turner, to Miss Rhoda Lathrop.

In New-Gloucester, on Sunday morning last, by Rev. Mr. Mosley, Mr. Nicholas Sweetser, of Gray, to Mrs. Celia Dwinell.

In Readfield, Mr. John A. Holmes to Mrs. Abigail Mace.

DIED.

In Fryeburg, Miss Livia, daughter of Dr. Oliver Griswold, aged about 19.

In Franklin county, Missouri, Joseph Jones Monroe, Esq. brother of the President of the U. S. At Nashville, the Hon. James Trimble, a firm friend and an enlightened citizen.

Longdy. In Davidson County, N. C. on the 9th ult. Mr. Barnet Wier, aged about one hundred and twenty years! He was a native of Germany, but has been an inhabitant of this country as far back as the memories of our oldest inhabitants extend.

On the night of the 20th inst. at his residence in Caroline county, Virginia, Col. John Taylor, a Senator in Congress, venerable for his years and esteemed for his public and private worth. His death was sudden and unlooked for; notwithstanding his very advanced age, a day or two before his demise, he appeared to enjoy his usual health.—This mournful event leaves a vacancy in the Senate of the United States from the Commonwealth of Virginia.

The procession to move through Washington-street, down Milk to Broad-street, up Milk, Court and Common-streets, to Boyl-ton-street, when the front reaches Boyl-ton-street, the procession will halt, and firm in line facing to the front.

General LA FAYETTE, and family, preceded by the Chief Marshal; and suit, and followed by the carriages of the Mayor, Committee of Arrangements, and Common Council, will pass the line, and enter the Common in Boyl-ton-street. The civil part of the procession will then be dismissed.

The Pupils of the Public schools, male and female, will be arranged on the Common in one line facing Common-street, under the direction of their Instructors, and protected by peace officers. The General and suite, and the City Authorities, preceded by the Chief Marshal, will then pass through the line, to the front of Park-street.

The Battalion of Light Infantry will be formed in line in Park-street, and be passed in review by Gen. LA FAYETTE, who will proceed to the State House, where he will be received by His Excellency the Governor and Councils on the part of the Commonwealth.

The ringing of the bells will continue till the General arrives at the State House.

The Mayor and Committee, will then conduct the General to his residence at the Subscription House.

The soldiers fired by the Sea Fencibles will be reported by the Columbian Artillery, posted on Copp's Hill.

The General fired by the Sea Fencibles will be reported by the Columbian Artillery, posted on Copp's Hill.

NOMINATIONS.



ON MONDAY
NEXT, SEPT. 13.

IMPORTANT ELECTIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR.

ALBION K. PARRIS.

FOR ELECTORS OF PRESIDENT AND VICE-PRESIDENT.

AT LARGE.

Hon. THOMAS FILLEBROWN,*

OR WINTHROP, and

Hon. JAMES CAMPBELL,

OF HARRINGTON.

Hon. JOSHUA GAGE,

OF AUGUSTA, and

Hon. WILLIAM CHADWICK,

OF PORTLAND,

are also in nomination for electors of President and Vice President, to be chosen at large.

OXFORD ELECTORAL DISTRICT.

Hon. BENJAMIN CHANDLER,

OF PARIS.

*The Electors are not to be chosen on Monday next.—The meeting for their choice is to be held in November.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE TO CONGRESS.

OXFORD CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

Hon. ENOCH LINCOLN,

OF PARIS.

FOR SENATORS TO THE STATE LEGISLATURE.

OXFORD COUNTY.

Hon. CORNELIUS HOLLAND,

OF CANTON, and

Hon. JAMES W. RIPLEY,

OF FRYEBURG.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

HENRY RUST, ESQUIRE.

Mr. BARTON—I would ask leave, through the medium of your useful paper, to recommend the re-election of Col. SIMEON CUMMINGS, as our Representative to the next Legislature of this State.

Mr. BARTON—As the time is near at hand when this town will elect a person to represent them in the next Legislature of this State, I wish to recommend THOMAS CLARK, Esq. as a person, every way qualified to act in that important office. He is well acquainted with the situation of our town; and I have no manner of doubt would do honor in the Legislature.

A voter of Paris.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

THE CLANDESTINE NOMINATION.

Mr. EDITOR—Another number of the Statesman has been received, and the clandestine nomination of Senators for Oxford County, to which I alluded in a former communication, seems to be continued. What I then considered as unauthorized, and as the work of some vicious political disorganizer, now stands before the County with the sanction of the two gentlemen whose names have been used. This is right enough, if they think so; in a country, and under a government like ours, no man is debarred the privilege of tendering his services to the people. On the other hand, the people have a right to receive or reject, and to give a reason for receiving or rejecting the services of any individual, when thus tendered.

Seth Morse, Esq. if he had been regularly nominated, would, beyond all controversy, have been cordially supported by the electors of this County. His education and acquaintance with legislative proceedings, to be sure, bear but feeble comparison with Dr. Holland; still he is respectable, and by his long and respectable standing in the county, is entitled to the respect and honorable notice of its citizens. At this time, it is sufficient to say, in preference of Dr. Holland, that he is a well educated man, has formerly been a useful member of the Senate, and that he now stands before the County, nominated by a Caucus, fairly and regularly called, and honorably conducted.

As to Nathaniel Howe, Esq. I feel constrained to say, that it requires no extraordinary sagacity to discern that he has not the least claim upon this County. What I ask, is there in this gentleman, that entitles him to the suffrages of the citizens of this County? Is a mere residence of seven months in Oxford to give him a rank before many, *very many*, worthy men, who have been for years consulting her honor and her interest? I ask, further, even supposing Mr. Howe to have resided equally long in our County, has he a single trait of character more amiable, a single feeling more honorable, or a single talent more valuable than we find in General Ripley? Let these questions be candidly answered by the thinking and intelligent electors of this County. There are many respectable lawyers in this County, who are esteemed and beloved by the people, and who would, at any caucus for that purpose, be selected as Senators in preference to Mr. H. and whose claims have not yet been brought forward; and yet they would spurn with becoming

indignation a surreptitious combination.—Mr. Howe, it seems is willing to pursue a different course,

ation.—Mr. _____ a different _____, a seat to _____, thereby divide _____ County, al- the Caucas, _____ and did not _____ not a new _____ tendered _____ people of _____ like the _____ the older _____

Monsr. of Paris, appear before the Electors, in plain republican simplicity; and I entertain no doubts but they will obtain a very handsome support from the people, as I believe the best interests and real wishes of the majority of the voters have been consulted in the new nomination.

L. M.

Turner, Sept. 2, 1824.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

The Annual Commencement at Bowdoin College took place at Brunswick on Wednesday last. The following is the Order of the Exercises:

1. Salutatory Oration in Latin. *Zenas Caldwell.*
2. Essay. *False ideas of Greatness.* *Samuel Talbot.*
3. Treatise. *The British Power in India.* *Harrison Allen.*
4. Conference. *The Expediency and Effects of Public Lotteries.* *Thomas Macdougall.*
5. Dissertation. *The Progress of Civilization in Russia.* *William Avery Little.*
6. Dissertation. *Habits of Life among the Arabs.* *Theodore Lyman Moody.*
7. Oration. *The Progress of Life.* *Ebenezer Forbush Denne.*
8. Colloquial Discussion. *The beauty of Motion and of Figure.* *William Henry Codman.*
9. Disquisition. *The Influence of Circumstances on the intellectual Character.* *Franklin Pierce.*
10. Disquisition. *The Effect of Revolutions in Government on the state of Society.* *Frederick Wad Burk.*
11. Valedictory Oration. *Political Intrigue.* *Calvin Ellis Stow.*

Exercises of Candidates for the degree of Master of Arts.
1. Oration. *Joseph Howard, A. B.*
2. Oration. *William Cutler, A. B.*
3. Valedictory Oration in Latin. *Lot Jones, A. B.*

The honorary degree of LL. D. was conferred on Gen. *La Fayette*, and *Parker Cleveland*, and the honorary degree of A. M. on the Rev. *John W. Ellingwood*, of Bath, and Rev. *Jona. Greenleaf* of *Wells*.

BOSTON, Aug. 26. Commencement.—The annual Commencement at the University in Cambridge was celebrated yesterday in the usual manner. Among the gentlemen who attended the exercises and the Commencement dinner on the invitation of the Government were General *La Fayette*, his son, and Mr. *Le Vesvre*, the gentleman of the New-York corporation, who accompanied the General from that city, and other strangers of distinction.

The degree of A. B. was conferred in course on 65 young gentlemen.

The honorary degree of LL. D. was conferred on the Hon. *Josiah Quincy*, the Hon. *William Wirt*, and the Hon. *Daniel Webster*.

The degree of D. D. was conferred on the Rev. *John Andrews*, and the Rev. *Bazaleel Howard*, of Newburyport.

Singular Discovery.—A few days since, a gentleman of Dublin, who had been but a week in this country, discovered near New-Brunswick a quantity of musket balls, probably buried since the revolution. Seating himself under a hillock formed by the intersection of gullies made by the rain, he observed in the ravine small whitish stones, as he conceived them to be, of singular uniform size and shape. Upon examination, however, they were found to be musket balls. Upon further search, the quantity was found to be comparatively large, and a person living in the neighborhood, who happened to be near at the time, carried away one or two stone weight. He carefully covered the hole, after marking its situation, 't he gentleman's name who discovered the place is *Frederick Howard*; the inhabitant's is *Acker*. A few of the bullets may be seen at this office.

N. Y. C. Adt.

Rochester, N. Y. Aug. 10.—A most distressing accident happened in this village, on Wednesday last. Two promising lads, *Ezra Strong*, Jr. son of Dr. S. aged 13, and *Alpheus Markley*, son of Mr. S. Markley, aged 14, were crushed to death by the fall of a mud bank, in the side of which an excavation had been made, and it appears the boys had entered the hole, as is supposed from motives of curiosity, when a huge mass of earth from above, fell upon them, and put an end to their existence. Their bodies were not discovered until Friday morning, when they were found several feet below the surface, bruised and mangled in a most shocking manner.

In the Statesman of Saturday we find the following notice, which certainly deserves to be repeated and remembered. Mr. Hurley, a hatter, having presented to General *La Fayette*, a handsome cocked hat, Mr. George Washington La Fayette sent to Mr. H. a shop to procure a hat, for himself. This was immediately furnished—but when payment was offered, Mr. Hurley declined, saying that all the hats he could supply the *La Fayette* with were paid for thirty years! As neat and well-turned a comphiment as could be paid.

N. Y. Amer.

We are authorized to state, that a gentleman of Philadelphia, is engaged upon a work to contain a full account of the reception of General *La Fayette*, in the several cities and towns of the United States that he is about to visit; to which will be prefixed, a biographical sketch of the General; and also, an appendix, containing the best poetical addresses written upon this interesting occasion. Philad. Aurora.

Letter of a. l. from Point Coupee, to a gentleman in New-Orleans.

The testament of Mr. *Julien Poydras*, who lately died here, had just been opened. It appears that he had made that excellent man the following leg.

For a college at Point Coupee, \$20,000.

For

POETRY.

From the New-York Statesman.

LA FAYETTE.

Hail, patriot, statesman, hero, sage !
Hail, Freedom's friend ! hail, Gallia's son—
Whose laurels greener grow in age,
Plucked by the side of Washington !

Hail, champion in a holy cause,
When hostile bands our shores beset ;

Whose valor bade th' oppressor pause—
Hail, hoary warrior—*La Fayette.*

Forever welcome to the shore,
A youthful chief, thy footsteps pressed ;
And dauntless, want and peril bore,
Till "Veni Vici," decked thy crest !

Forever welcome, great and good,
Till Freedom's sun on earth shall set,

The still small voice of gratitude
Shall bless the name of—*La Fayette.*

What monarch of despotic power,
Who fain would crush the freedom brave ;
Whose glory gilds a towering tower,
Himself a subject and a slave ;

Would not, to view a nation's eyes,
With joyous drops unbidden wet,

The pageantry or pride despise,
And grasp the hand of—*La Fayette.*

When the lips of youth inquire
The path to virtue, honor, fame—
To glory's temple proud aspire,
While warmly glows the ardent flame ;

The voice of age shall fearless tell
What perils oft its path beset,

And prompt them onward by the spell
That urged the soul of—*La Fayette.*

And when the shades of death shall close
Forever round thy hallowed head,
We'll seek the place of thy repose,
By filial love and duty led ;

And hearts that in bosoms free,
(Gems by unerring wisdom set.)

The living monument shall be
Of Freedom's champion—*La Fayette.*

BOSTON BARD.

* * I came and conquered.

MORAL AND RELIGIOUS.

From a late British Publication.

PARADISE.

Most nations have united to make the future abode of good spirits a garden; a name among the Persians and Assyrians, synonymous with Paradise! The Mahomites call the Paradise to which the faithful will be called, Jannat le Naim, "the garden of pleasure," Jannat Aden, "the garden of perpetual abode," and not unfrequently by the simple name of A Jannat, to distinguish it from all others. Before the time of Mahomet, the Arabians imagined that the same events and passions which governed their early existence would accompany them in their future state.

The Icelanders imagine that on the summit of the Boulia, a mountain which no one has hitherto ascended, there is a cavern which opens to a paradise of perpetual verdure, delightfully shaded by trees, and abounding in large flocks of sheep.

The cave of Candahar is believed to present an analogous similitude. This cave the Alghans esteem impenetrable, owing to the roar of winds and the rushing of waters. They relate, however, that some hardy adventurers once penetrated it, and beheld a most enchanting garden in the bowels of the earth; in which were every beautiful flower, and perfume, all rendered more delightful by the sounds of music, so exquisite as at once to ravish and enchant the soul.

The Greenlander imagines heaven to turn round a large rock; and happiness to consist in hunting from age to age. The Laplander believes that a paradise is situated in the centre of the snows of Sweden, and that he will be accommodated thither by his favorite reindeer. The Muscogulgees imagine it among the islands of the vast Pacific.

The heaven of the New-Zelanders is called Tagking's Atta, and abounds in all the fanciful delights the wildest imagination can conceive. The natives of Benin, on the coast of Africa, believe theirs to be situated in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean. The Sintuissi of Japan, imagining that the soul is transmitted to sub-celestial fields, immediately beneath the thirty-three heavens, which are the native mansions of their gods. The Lagoons of Laos assert, that the souls of good men assume a body of ethereal substance, clear and transparent as light; and that after enjoying the pleasures of sixteen successive heavens, they return to the earth, and once more take up their habitation in a human body. The Sidse believe that souls transmigrate three or four times: after which they are permitted to enter the true paradise, (the Niranjan) in which they enjoy perpetual repose; and their delight is presumed to equal that of the gods.

The Mexicans conceived that those who died of wounds or were drowned, went to a cool and delightful place, there to enjoy all manner of pleasures; those who died in battle or in captivity, were wafted to the palace of the Sun, and led a life of endless delight. After an abode of four years, they animated clouds and birds of beautiful feather and sweetest song; having at the same time, liberty to ascend to heaven, or descend to earth, to pick sweet flowers, and warble enchanting songs.

Worthily to love, and fondly to devote ourselves to the happiness of another, who deserves our high regard, is not condemned by religion. It is not even a weakness which it permits and deplores; but a virtue which it sanctifies and commands. And the heart that is deceived or betrayed, need not augment its anguish by self-reproach. Love is not only an innocent but noble virtue. When guided and

controlled by religion, it is the germ of all social virtues—the cement and the solace of the various relations of human life.—When rewarded with the hallowed possession of its object, it strews the path of duty with flowers, and scents the air with fragrance; when unfortunate, and ill-requited, it becomes absorbed in high and holy principles; investing resignation with unwonted sublimity, and extracting from earthly disappointment, the calm satisfaction of heavenly hope. The process by which it is thus transformed, may impair the fragile tenement in which it is enshrined, and the dross of mortality, in such a furnace, may melt away into its kindred earth; but the soaring, unrobbed spirit, returns to God who gave it, and at last enjoys repose where it first derived existence.

A Christian.—Sir John Mason, on his death bed, said, "I have lived to see five princes, and have been privy counsellor to four of them; I have seen the most remarkable things in foreign parts, and have been present at most state transactions for thirty years together; and I have learnt this, after so many years' experience—that seriousness is the greatest wisdom; temperance the best physic, and a good conscience the best estate. And, were I to live I would change the court for a cloister, my privy counsellor's bustle for a hermit's retirement, and the whole life I have lived in a palace, for an hour's enjoyment of God in the chapelet."

Hore.—Do not suffer yourself to be elated by the promises of hope. If they are true, receive them with rational gratitude, but let them not excite in your bosom the tumult of expectation, or drive the fancy to the too delicious pleasures of airy vision. Keep the mind always governed by reason, and, to prevent the delirium of hope, consider how often it deceives. Would you venture your felicity in the bubbles which burst at the touch, or build it on the cloud that is scattered by the lightest breath? Every good on earth is uncertain as the bubble, and the strongest human fabric of bliss, as baseless as the cloud.

"The fashion of this world passeth away."

Reader, thou wilt soon be clasped with those that have gone before thee. A new generation will occupy the ground you now tread, and a friendly recollection, or the "story'd urn," be the only relic of thy busy life. The years, at most, are but few.

Thy hopes, if bounded by time's narrow limits, how visionary! Thy expectations, if circumscribed within life's little bound, how precarious! Thy—but, hold; "man that is in honor abideth not." Look around.

Learn from what has been, what may be. The tender grass, now merging into luxuriance, doomed by the frosts of the coming winter to fade and die, may open its ephemeral flower when the head shall be beneath its sod—when the sun of thy mortal life shall be sunk beneath the horizon of time, and thy present possessions know thee no more forward.

Thou hast other interests than the fleeting cares of the present world. Here thou art a passenger, not a resident. "Thou art indited only with the present moment, a pilgrim and sojourner, as all our fathers were. Let not the toys of this world beguile you of the more substantial joys which grow in rich luxuriance, bud and bloom in wisdom's path, and exhale their fragrance at every step. Thou art destined to a world where the faculties of thy soul, unfettered from the trammels of mortality, and illuminated with the sun of Truth, will explore in rapturous amazement the glories of Goodness, the sublimity of Wisdom, and the fervor of Love."

INTELLIGENCE.

Mountaineers of Hayti.—Mr. Granville, the Agent of President Boyer, has communicated the following interesting facts concerning a people denominated the mountaineers of Hayti:

"They are a secluded people, devoted to peace and the simplest modes of life. When the island is in peace, they come down from the heights of the mountains and cultivate their little lots on its sides or wander in the sloping forests; and sometimes, though very seldom, and in few numbers enter the large market towns of the island. They raise cotton which they manufacture into coarse cloth for their own use, also coffee and vegetables enough for their own consumption; but very seldom carry on any trade, or offer any of their productions for sale. On any alarm of war, they immediately retire to their caves and glens in the heights of the mountains, and are no more seen till the peace is restored. What their numbers are is not known. They have no letters nor education, speak a language peculiar to them, though it is evidently of French origin in part. They are whites in complexion, their hair also white, but woolly like the Africans. They are but little known, as they take no part in the transactions of government; and seem only to be solicitous to live separate from the rest of mankind, unknown and unacquainted with the world."

From a Foreign Journal.

An idea of the immense extent to which the brewing of porter is carried on in London, may be formed by the following description of Barclay's brewery:—If any private concern in England or in the world, is entitled to the epithet of "vastness" this is one. It covers about eight acres of ground, and manufactured last year 351,471 barrels of 36 gallons each. The buildings which contain the vats themselves are enormous. The largest of the latter contains each 4000 barrels. The average number of vats is nearly 100. A steam-engine of 22 horse power is employed in driving the machinery, and about two hundred men are engaged in the various works of the establishment.—It is supposed that the number of persons dependent upon it without doors, in the sale and transportation of the beer, is three or four thousand. The three coppers in which the beer is boiled, hold each 150 barrels. Twenty-five gentlemen once dined in one of these coppers after

which, 50 of the workmen got in and regaled themselves. One hundred and ninety pounds of beef-steaks were thus consumed in one day, in this novel kind of dining-room. The tuns in which the beer ferments, hold 1400 barrels each. The carbonic acid, in one of them, stands three and a half feet above the liquor, and pours over the side in a continued stream. A candle is instantly extinguished on being placed near the outer edge of this receptacle, and on holding one's face near it, a sharp pungent sensation is felt in the mouth and face, not very unlike that produced by ardent spirits. An immersion of a few moments would be fatal. One hundred and sixty horses are kept on the premises for the purpose chiefly of transporting the materials to and from different parts of the city.

PRACTICAL ECONOMY.

From the London Farmers' Journal.

ON THE PRESERVATION OF HARNESS.

Sir—Allow me to recommend the following method of preserving leather, harness, trunks, engine-hose, boots and shoes, cordings, sheep-nets, cart-covers, stack-cloths, &c. in the most effectual manner, to the attention of your agricultural readers, as an invaluable acquisition.

Take of neat's foot oil one quart; beeswax, cut small, one ounce; oil of tar, [spirits of turpentine] half a pound by weight; and after simmering the neat's oil a little in a pipkin, the oil of tar must be added, when, after a gentle simmering again for a few minutes, stirring it the whole time with a stick, the mixture will be finished; at the same time, if an ounce of naptha be combustable, and the purpose for which it is to be used should render the expense no object, the composition will, by the addition thereof, receive considerable improvement. It is used precisely as oil would be applied; and where it may be required to soften old and hardened leather, a washing or sponging with hot water first is advisable, with this apparatus all the effects already mentioned were easily produced, and even the clippings of bar-iron were melted in an instant.

Another instrument and one that was still more powerful was constructed in the year 1773, under the direction of M. de Trudaine, and placed in the garden of the Infanta at the Louvre. It was composed of two large glasses, each four feet in diameter, joined at the edges so as to hold alcohol. These glasses, when full, were two thirds of an inch thick, and formed two portions of a sphere of eight feet radius, leaving between them a vacuum capable of containing thirty-five French gallons of liquid. The focus of this instrument was at the distance of ten feet, ten inches, when filled with alcohol; at eleven feet, eleven inches, when filled with distilled water; and at seven feet when filled with liquid turpentine. With this apparatus all the effects already mentioned were easily produced, and even the clippings of bar-iron were melted in an instant.

We are informed, however, by Mons. Buffon, who expended a very considerable sum in the construction of different instruments for concentrating the rays of the sun, that the only way by which the sun's rays can be made to produce an intense heat at a great distance, is by the combination of a considerable number of plain mirrors, so disposed as to throw numerous images of the sun upon the same spot.

One of those instruments, which consisted of 360 plain mirrors, each eight inches long and six inches broad, mounted on a frame eight feet high, produced the following very powerful effects.

When twelve of the mirrors only were used light combustible substances were kindled at the distance of twenty feet. At the same distance a large vessel of tin was melted by 45 of these mirrors, and a thin piece of silver with 117 of them. With the entire machine all the metals and metallic minerals were melted at the distance of forty feet: and when the sky was clear, wood was kindled by it even at the distance of 210 feet.

In appreciating the comparative value of concave and plain mirrors, Mons. Buffon remarks, that as at the distance of fifty feet the focus, or space in which all the images coincide, is about seven inches broad, metals may be assayed by it, and other curious experiments made in the large way, which it is impossible to execute with concave mirrors, in which the focus is inconveniently near or weak, and generally a hundred times less than that produced by this machine.

Among other purposes for which this instrument may be employed, the author has stated that it might be used with advantage in the manufacture of salt, by producing a quick evaporation of the salt water, without the expense of fuel. An assemblage of twelve mirrors, each a foot square, will he says, be more than sufficient to give a boiling heat to the liquor contained in shallow pans constructed for this purpose.

There are difficulties however in applying this instrument to purposes of general utility which must not be concealed. A cloud passing over the sun during some processes would be a great inconvenience; and when the sun does shine in its full splendor, the motion of the earth will prevent the focus from ever being kept for a minute at a time on one spot.

mirrors. It was by some one of these experiments that Archimedes contrived to set fire to the ships of the Romans during the siege of Syracuse. And that this account is not fabulous, as some writers have imagined, is rendered probable, from the effects which have been actually produced by these contrivances in later ages. The following instances will be sufficient to enumerate.

At the beginning of the last century Mr. Tschirnhausen, member of the Royal Academy of Sciences, made several burning glasses, which were either three or four feet in diameter, and had a focus of one inch and a half diameter at the distance of twelve feet. One of these, which was convex on both sides, and weighed one hundred and sixty pounds, was used by M. Homberg, who communicated the result of his experiments to the Academy, and announced the following fact.

"All sorts of wood," says he "though even hard or green, will be fired by this instrument in a moment. Water in a small vessel will boil immediately. Tiles, slates, pomegranates, grow red in a moment, and vitrify. Any metal, into the crevices of a coal, melts in a moment. Lead and tin volatilize entirely. These ashes of herbs and wood become transparent glass in an instant."

Another instrument and one that was still more powerful was constructed in the year 1773, under the direction of M. de Trudaine, and placed in the garden of the Infanta at the Louvre. It was composed of two large glasses, each four feet in diameter, joined at the edges so as to hold alcohol. These glasses, when full, were two thirds of an inch thick, and formed two portions of a sphere of eight feet radius, leaving between them a vacuum capable of containing thirty-five French gallons of liquid. The focus of this instrument was at the distance of ten feet, ten inches, when filled with alcohol; at eleven feet, eleven inches, when filled with distilled water; and at seven feet when filled with liquid turpentine. With this apparatus all the effects already mentioned were easily produced, and even the clippings of bar-iron were melted in an instant.

We are informed, however, by Mons. Buffon, who expended a very considerable sum in the construction of different instruments for concentrating the rays of the sun, that the only way by which the sun's rays can be made to produce an intense heat at a great distance, is by the combination of a considerable number of plain mirrors, so disposed as to throw numerous images of the sun upon the same spot.

When twelve of the mirrors only were used light combustible substances were kindled at the distance of twenty feet. At the same distance a large vessel of tin was melted by 45 of these mirrors, and a thin piece of silver with 117 of them. With the entire machine all the metals and metallic minerals were melted at the distance of forty feet: and when the sky was clear, wood was kindled by it even at the distance of 210 feet.

In appreciating the comparative value of concave and plain mirrors, Mons. Buffon remarks, that as at the distance of fifty feet the focus, or space in which all the images coincide, is about seven inches broad, metals may be assayed by it, and other curious experiments made in the large way, which it is impossible to execute with concave mirrors, in which the focus is inconveniently near or weak, and generally a hundred times less than that produced by this machine.

Among other purposes for which this instrument may be employed, the author has stated that it might be used with advantage in the manufacture of salt, by producing a quick evaporation of the salt water, without the expense of fuel. An assemblage of twelve mirrors, each a foot square, will he says, be more than sufficient to give a boiling heat to the liquor contained in shallow pans constructed for this purpose.

There are difficulties however in applying this instrument to purposes of general utility which must not be concealed. A cloud passing over the sun during some processes would be a great inconvenience; and when the sun does shine in its full splendor, the motion of the earth will prevent the focus from ever being kept for a minute at a time on one spot.

[Parkes' Chemical Essays.]

Water Proof Muslin.—Mr. Macintosh, an eminent muslin manufacturer, has been exhibiting in London, specimens of water proof muslin, and water proof fabrics of various descriptions. He lays two breadths together, and interposes a thin lamina of caoutchouc (gum elastic, or India rubber) dissolved in oil of turpentine.—The Muslin thus prepared are light, not distinguishable from others; they wash well; and they can be afforded at an inconsiderable advance of price. Silks, wools, linens &c. are treated in like manner, and even leather. Of course, such a discovery is of very extensive application, and of great importance to commerce and the arts.

THE OBSERVER.
IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, BY
ASA BARTON,

For the Proprietors, at two dollars per annum, payable semi-annually.

No paper discontinued, until all arrearages are paid, but at the option of the publisher.

ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted, and on the usual terms.

ALL letters, addressed to the publisher, must be post paid.

* The Publisher, also, deems it expedient to give notice, that while he shall always endeavor to be literally correct, he will not hold himself responsible for any error in any advertisement, beyond the amount charged for its insertion.